





# THE DAILY NEWS

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## THE STATE CANVASS.

### THE CANDIDATES AT WILSON!

Glorious Day for the Democracy!

Jarvis Signally Triumphant!!

[NEWS EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.]

WILSON, N. C., August 10.

Under the influence of political excitement, partisan feeling often misleads the most candid minds into an exaggerated estimate of the merits of favorites, especially so if these favorites are seen or heard but once. I have been scrupulously careful not to exaggerate the merits of Gov. Jarvis, nor to detract from those of Judge Buxton as public speakers, and now after seeing and hearing them together the third time, I feel that I will be sustained by every impartial man who was present when I say that in all our history there have never been two candidates before our people for a prominent position who were so unequally matched.

Jarvis is a quick, ready, fluent and strong debater, surpassing the expectations of his most ardent admirers; but his strength after all is in the strength of his cause. Judge Buxton is wanting in every single qualification as a speaker, but his great weakness is in the weakness of his cause. Not less than twenty-five hundred men assembled here to-day to hear these representatives of the two parties.

JUDGE BUXTON,

who opened the discussion, was introduced by Mr. J. T. Sharpe, and spoke for one and a half hours, repeating essentially and substantially the same speech delivered at Kenansville and Kinston. He introduced no new points, and although the representative Republicans of this section were present and hosts of his colored friends, he succeeded, during that long and tedious time, in eliciting a faint and feeble clapping of hands by three negroes. His stereotyped speech, consisting of all manner of inconsistencies and pointless platitudes, when scanned by a reporter for the third time, is too dull and monotonous to inflict upon the readers of THE NEWS again.

The only presentable form in which it would be accepted by our readers, would be in the dissected, mutilated, and ventriloquized form in which it is left by the searching and destructive analysis of Governor Jarvis. A noticeable omission, was the failure to tell his hearers of his early training under the teachings of the old Fayetteville Observer, which may be ascribed to the withering sarcasm with which this claim was handled by Gov. Jarvis on last Saturday. His time having been worn and dragged out, Dr. A. G. Brooks, in a very handsome little speech, introduced

GOVERNOR JARVIS.

The Governor was in good trim, and in one of his happiest moods. He was cool, collected and pleasant in his manner, but he addressed himself to the speech and party of the Judge with earnest vigor.

The Judge opened by saying that he came here to make no appeals to passion, to color lines, or to the bitter memories of the past, and yet over half of his speech was an insidious appeal to the worst passions and impulses of our nature. He had truly said that the old parties were true to the interests of the country, and were for peace; but where has been peace for this country since his party came into power? He has stood for one and a half hours abusing his own people, of his section, of his State, of his blood, and not one word has he uttered against that party of corruption, of fraud, and of general wickedness. Like all the bomb-proof politicians of the country, his controlling idea is self, dissension and hate for his own people. He came here, he says, to "talk of Southern rights"—I am here to talk of "Southern wrongs." His party was made up of Union men—men of national love and principle. "Judge, where was Mr. Barringer, your candidate for Lieutenant Governor, during the war?"

Judge B.—"He was in the war."

Gov. J.—"Trying to destroy the Union?"

And where was Norment, your candidate for Secretary of State, and Moore, your candidate for Attorney General?"

Judge B.—"They were in the war."

Gov. J.—"Trying to destroy the Union?"

Well, the Judge was improving in answering questions and he would try him a little further.

"Judge, if you are elected it will be chiefly by the colored people of the State, and I ask you to tell them and our white friends whether, if a vacancy should occur, you would appoint a colored man to the office of Judge?"

"Would you in that case appoint a colored man as Solicitor?"

"Would you appoint colored men as R. R. Directors or as Directors of the Asylums?"

The Judge declined to answer, but finally said he would appoint them if qualified and if they had any special interest in the position to be filled.

The Judge claimed wonderful merits for the Constitution of 1868. It gave the negro the right to vote, he said, and the stigma of requiring property as a qualification for office, it recognized true manhood, for he forgets this was done

when he (the Gov.) was a boy. The first vote he ever gave was for this very measure. "And how did you vote on that question, Judge?" Judge B. answered: "I voted against it."

And yet he comes here and holds up to the admiration of his willing followers this as a new principle, found in a Constitution that was written with the pen of inspiration rather than by those who robbed and plundered our State. He knows it was done twenty years before the birth of his glorious Constitution, and he says it was done against his will, for he voted against it. Again, he claims that this same model constitution abolished imprisonment for debt, and yet the Judge was a member of the Convention of '65, when a stay law was passed of which Judge Howard was the author, which embodied this very feature—three years before his constitution had been.

The sale of the Western North Carolina Railroad was a sweet morsel for the Judge in certain eastern counties. He was particularly happy and felicitous on this subject. And the Governor proceeded to give a clear and satisfactory statement of that matter. He forgot to say that that Constitution was another grand feature—prohibiting the suspension of the writ of habeas corpus—that bulwark of personal liberty, and yet in less than two years from its adoption the party of the Judge was the first to violate and trample it under foot. And thus the Governor took up and disposed of each and every point presented in the Judge's speech until the work was done, and done handsomely, completely, and to the satisfaction and delight of the Governor's friends and to the dismay of the Republicans. The Governor illustrated the freaks in the record of the Judge and his party by apt and telling anecdotes, and was frequently interrupted by rounds of hearty applause.

Gov. Jarvis is not an eloquent man in the ordinary sense, but he possesses in a remarkable degree the rare faculty of impressing his hearers with his arguments in a manner that gives to each item food to take home with them. I venture that the most illiterate of his hearers can repeat months hence many of the points that he made. His speeches go direct to the reason, judgment and heart. They cannot be forgotten and will not be to the latest day of his life by one of his constant and most attentive and mortified hearers. A friend remarked to-day that "he makes a very remarkable talk for one who can't make a speech." Should the Governor sustain himself throughout the campaign, he will be assigned to the distinguished position of being classed among the foremost of the best campaigners the State has ever produced.

The candidates go to Smithfield to-morrow, and I learn that the active Democrats of Johnston are preparing to give Gov. Jarvis a handsome reception.

L. L. P.

P. S.—I omitted to mention that W. S. O'Brien, who deserves the title of the radical Radical Elector, was called out by the negroes, and after hearing his harangue of blackguardism (for it cannot be truthfully dignified with any higher name), I could but congratulate Gov. Jarvis on escaping the clutches of this powerful champion of foul-mouthed ranting.

## TAXES.

The telegrams printed in THE NEWS in regard to the late Radical Conference in New York have very plainly indicated that no hope is entertained of "counting in" a single Southern State for GARFIELD. But they have as plainly shown that neither war nor money will be spared to carry here and there a Congressional District in the South. The talk is of three in North Carolina. The threatened Districts are, we suppose, the first, second and third, and our friends in all the Districts, but especially in these, are cautioned to look to their organization. Every vote in the House of Representatives is worth money to every man, woman and child in the South, for until the Democrats attain to a good working majority therein, there is no chance of relief from the burdens of a taxation far more grievous than our State, county and town taxes combined. North Carolina ought to send at least seven Democrats to the next Congress, and will do so if Democrats do their duty.

The effort to win Congressmen in the South is made in the interest of protective tariffs, and whatever may be lacking of purely party campaign funds will be readily supplemented by the interested classes. They can afford to give of the money of which under the forms of law they have robbed us, that the same forms of law may enable them to continue to rob us. There is scarcely an article we eat, or drink, or wear, or work with, except those we make ourselves, which does not pay heavy tribute to Northern manufacturers, while few of them add a dollar to the revenues of the Government for its own support, for the payment of the debt, and for the reduction of internal taxation. Yet it was for this very purpose that power was granted to Congress "to levy and collect taxes, duties, imposts and excises." The effect of such taxes on domestic industries was a secondary consideration. What we want, and what the Constitution allows, is a tariff for revenue. The indirect protection afforded by a revenue instead of a pro-

hibitory tariff ought to be sufficient. Whatever in addition to the government's necessary expenses is taken from the people is highway robbery under the forms of law. As a correspondent of this paper lately said, the case is too plain for argument, that tariffs for protection—so-called—are worthless to produce valuable results to the manufacturer unless the tax operates upon the larger number of the people. In any other condition it can do no good to the parties demanding it. The advocates of the system hold up the "laboring man" as the one whom they are so anxious to benefit, when everybody who ought to be outside of a lunatic asylum knows that the manufacturer is looking solely to his own profits. He employs the "laboring man" at the very lowest wages which will command his services and then sells his commodities at the highest price he can get. He has the advantage of about forty per cent. over the manufacturers of other countries, and is thus enabled to get that much more for the goods which he has to sell than he could if absolute free trade prevailed. A strictly revenue tariff would probably give him the benefit of twenty or twenty-five per cent., yet he is not content with that, but has the impudence—for impudence it is—to ask that the tax shall be so high, that foreign competition shall be destroyed and he and his band can combine and put prices upon the "laboring man," and all the other consumers of the country.

THE CHICAGO Tribune is on the rampage about a new "Southern Outrage." It has been abusing us for not growing in population and wealth, and now that the census shows that we have grown in both, it denounces the census as a lie and the takers of it as frauds. The Chicago Tribune is either fool or knave, and to do it justice, we don't think it is a fool. It knows that many of its readers are ignorant and plays upon their lack of knowledge when it tells them, by way of showing that our census is a lie, that "North Carolina is one of the poorest States in the Union. Its soil is sandy, and turpentine-growing is its principal industry!" The industrious emigrants who have found homes in North Carolina tell a different tale to those they left behind them, we judge, for in spite of such political falsification and slander, men dissatisfied with life in the cities and mills and on the sterile farms of the North keep on coming here, securing happiness and prosperity for themselves and adding to the wealth and population of a State unequalled in climate and variety of soil and production.

WE HAVE very great respect for people who stand by their friends and their folk, and we fully appreciate the filial affection of Messrs. OAKES A. AMES, OLIVER AMES, FRANK M. AMES, who enter the lists to defend the character of the dead OAKES AMES, their father. But our respect for their sensibilities, and our regard for their father's memory, would be materially increased by their proposal to pay us for printing half a dozen columns about the deceased's railroad honesty. When they supplement their first letter to us, avowing their personal responsibility for the truth of what they say, with another accepting the same responsibility for an advertising bill of \$150, we shall take some interest in Mr. AMES's affairs. Until then, we share the absence of concern in him which is common in this section since it ceased to buy shovels from the defunct.

THE TAXES COLLECTED from the people of this country since the end of the war ought to have maintained the Government and paid off the whole of its debt. One-fourth of the debt has been paid, and the Radicals ask the gratitude of the country, probably on the principle that they could have stolen four-fourths as easily as three-fourths, and were content with the three-fourths. Certainly there is no other occasion for gratitude. But for the Radicals there would have been no debt. Unfortunately there were Radicals and is a debt, which the people, and not the Radicals, are paying.

EVEN South Carolina disappoints the Radicals. Census returns from 23 counties show a population of 709,934, against 525,789 in 1870; increase of more than 35 per cent. Nine counties are yet to report. The State will hold its present representation in Congress, even if the apportionment be raised to 170,000.

## ALABAMA CROPS.

Mebaneville, N. C., Aug. 10, 1880.—There was considerable damage done to crops in bottom lands in some places last week by the rain. Haw River was very high, mills were stopped, corn was injured very much. But the damage to bottom corn will be balanced by the benefit to upland corn. Farmers are not discouraged. The fruit has been injured, especially the grapes. We now have pleasant weather, which doubtless will repair the damages to a very great extent. In some places the people have acted very promptly in working the country roads, which were badly washed.

The Southern Presbyterian Church reports 12 Synods, 67 Presbyteries, 145 candidates for the ministry, 79 licentiates, 1,060 ministers, 1,928 churches, and 120,028 communicants. There are 61 more ministers than there were five years ago, 107 more churches, and not quite 9,000 more members. The number of candidates for the ministry is less by 44 than it was then. The average yearly additions by examinations have been 6,000, and by certificate over 3,000.

## Put Robbins on the Stamp!

[Correspondence of THE BALTIMORE NEWS.]

BALTIMORE, August 9, 1880.

EDITOR NEWS:—When Robbins heard of the result he went into the assembled Convention and declared himself for the nominee and said the labors of the Convention were for the cause—not for men. Robbins has acted magnanimously and has made himself still dearer to the best men of the country.

Let it not be forgotten that the harmony, the success, the unity of the party in this district depends upon Hon. W. M. Robbins. He has sacrificed himself and his claims for the common cause. If Jarvis and Hancock and Armfield succeed well in this district, it is due to him who for fifteen years has fought the battles of the district and has rescued every county to the Democracy, and has rolled up his majorities to 4,500, and who beat Vance in 1876 about 500 votes. Honor to whom honor is due. Honor to the man who sacrifices himself for the cause.

If the State Central Committee need the services of a man who is the peer of Vance or Ransom on the stump and can get more votes than either, let them harness up Robbins and hand him down east or in middle Carolina.

## SEVENTH DISTRICT.

From the City by the Sea.

[Correspondence of THE BALTIMORE NEWS.]

MOREHEAD CITY, Aug. 9.

EDITOR NEWS:—Being frequently asked how we amuse ourselves here, I beg leave to reply through THE NEWS to all inquiries as to

WHAT WE DO AT MOREHEAD.

What do we do at Morehead? From half-past twelve I might sleep the sleep of the sleepy. Till the sun is shining bright; When we wake to the sound of music Again to close our eyes. Till urged by the pangs of hunger Even the sleepiest arise.

What do we do at Morehead? Breakfast on fish and fruit. Then read THE NEWS in the hall-room Till the notes of the harp and fute Call the beans and bellies to duty. And we watch their glancing feet, As they dance for our amusement Who lazily lounge in a seat.

What do we do at Morehead? Bathe when the tide is tight, Be it the early morning, Hour of noon, or night. Some in the bath house splashing, Some in the outside deep. While some in the surf go swimming. But after the bath we sleep.

What do we do at Morehead? Dine from two to three, Turtle soup and sheep's head. Whatever the bill may be: Mullet and crabs and oysters. But fruit for those who choose. But as there's always Porter We leave the Hall to snooze.

What do we do at Morehead? Anything that we wish, We play at whist and euchre, We sleep, we sail, we fish; For when o'er the office counter The Butler hands a key, He represents the Freeman Of this city by the sea.

What do we do at Morehead? Some dance, some promenade, While some drink sherry cobbler, And some drink lemonade. 'Tis a splendid place for flirting, If you go not in too deep, For lounging and for bathing, And a glorious place for sleep.

What do we do at Morehead? Sit up half the night, Some in the counting corners, Some in the parlor bright; Some to meet their husbands, Who are coming by the train, And some to part with lovers And go to sleep again. M. B. C.

## "By the Sea-Shore."

[Correspondence of THE BALTIMORE NEWS.]

MOREHEAD CITY, August 9, 1880.

EDITOR NEWS:—There is not a large crowd here, but a very pleasant one. Governor Jarvis came down on Saturday night, after demolishing Judge Buxton at Kinston. He is looking in good trim and fine spirits.

We had a very good breeze last week, though no fishing for blue fish until Saturday, when a good number were caught. Among the prominent arrivals here last week we notice General R. F. Hoke, Col. Andrews, Major Sully, of Petersburg, Col. Talbot, of Richmond, Capt. L. A. Suggs, of Greenville, North Carolina, former law partner of Governor Jarvis, Capt. T. W. Battle, of Rocky Mount, and many others. Among the most handsome of the ladies are Mrs. Governor Jarvis, Mrs. Eugene Morehead, Mrs. L. A. Suggs, Mrs. R. F. Hoke, Mrs. Lathrop, of Georgia, aunt of Mrs. Morehead, and many other very handsome matrons, who are enjoying the fine breeze and the many pleasures of this place.

The young fashionable beauties are represented by Miss Emma Mimms, with her many admirers, her wonderful beauty being the talk of all groups, of old and young. She is just lovely, and could we recall one score of years, would worship at her shrine. Miss Fannie Bryan, of Newbern, a beautiful lassie of sixteen summers, and as winning as Venus, has a throng of attendants at her side. Many other beauties are here, and all are happy and joyous.

I learn a large crowd are making Beaufort merry with dancing and smiles. Freeman, the hotelier, is smiling and kind. Soft crabs and fresh fish are plentiful, with prospect of an increase in supply. Morehead is the place to enjoy yourself. Away from the busy city and the bustle of business, one can revel in pleasure down here.

The crowd is broken to-day, but will be increased to-morrow. Will let you hear again when the monkeys get in a rage, which will be soon.

## THE REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN SYNOD (Old School) reports 110 ministers and 118 congregations; 821 new members during the year; Sunday-school teachers, 1,097, and scholars, 10,097. The contributions for the year were \$186,577, at the rate of \$17.76 per communicant. The pastors' salaries averaged \$967.

## A Panther Branch Hunt.

[Correspondence of THE BALTIMORE NEWS.]

WAKE COUNTY, Aug. 7, 1880.

EDITOR NEWS:—The farmers of Panther Branch District have done their crops, and it is said that prospect of a good yield is fine. The help of the community is uniformly good, and everything points to a prosperous condition.

Having provided for the necessities of life, the people are now casting about for some wholesome amusement. Knowing by the late census what an alarming extent the forces have increased, they have lately engaged in series of hunts.

Friday morning the 6th, dawned cool and cloudy, and the hunters perceiving the prospect of a fine run, were in their saddles and on foot an early hour. Seventeen horsemen at twenty footmen, with a large pack of well kept hounds, soon gathered from all quarters of the township. Such hunters of such dogs are not often seen. The hounds sounded, the dogs sent up their mellow notes to the clouds, the horses pranced, and all were off at a rapid pace. On the way, over fences, through fields, into the dripping woods and beyond. Not a branch nor a fallen log could stop them now, for they were fully in the maze of a charming first-class run. Farmers' wives and daughters stopped their work and stood in the doors admiring the gallant riders as they passed and listening to the music of the chase. Fresh reinforcements were constantly coming in from all sides, and now the hounds were at their most speed or there is no chance to escape their bold pursuers.

Now the dogs are close upon a fox; the hunters encourage them; the fox is losing ground; the dogs are upon him; the foremost hunter captures the fox and secures his tail. This is repeated. Three foxes mark their success; four are caught by 12 o'clock and the hunters and dogs, animated by their success, are still eager for the chase, but the rain sets in and unwillingly they quit the field which was late the scene of so much triumph. The hunters blew the dogs off and soon they had separated, filled with zeal for the cause and admiration of the dogs.

Before they parted arrangements were made for another run, wherein they expected to achieve as much glory as they did on August 6th, 1880.

## Help the Afflicted.

[From the New York Herald.]

Many years ago, when we were very much less philosophical and far less stony-hearted than we are now, a poor wretch in tatters told a pitiful story which touched our heartstrings and our pursesstrings at the same time. He wanted to go from New York to Portland to see a sick wife. It never occurred to us to ask why in the world he had left his sick wife in the first instance, so we deliberately handed him the necessary funds, hoping that it would be remembered up above as an effort to certify other things which it is not necessary to confess more fully. It was a cold day in December, and we gave the pilgrim a pair of old half-worn shoes, a good blanket and a clean shirt. We prided ourselves on that act of benevolence, partly because it occupies a rather conspicuous position in our life. We are not given to that sort of thing, and the sensations which good people always tell us follow a virtuous action were certainly agreeable. The next day, however, the pilgrim returned, saying that a sharper had robbed him of the money, and that after taking a glass of milk at a corner grocery he had fallen asleep, and that during his innocent slumber some one had made way with the apparel which we had bestowed. The man's breath was sufficient to prove that that particular kind of milk is too strong for general use. He simply answered our query with a sigh, and suggested that in a great city like this unprincipled persons adulterate food and that possibly the milk had been weakened by a generous introduction of ardent spirits. It occurred to us to say that even in large cities corner grocers are not generally philanthropists and would probably hesitate before adulterating ten cents' worth of milk with fifty cents' worth of whisky, but the thought of the poor wife, who was sick in Portland, sealed our lips. We simply opened the front door, and remarking that we thought we had already paid our share of his passage to Maine, invited him courteously to step into the open air. He would say, "And this is what the church calls benevolence!" with slow and unsteady step went into the cold world. We have never been able to decide whether on that particular occasion he or we were the greater fool of the two.

## Just as Well as Not.

[From the Detroit Free Press.]

One day last week a collector who had spent six long months in trying to effect a settlement with a debtor who was owing fifty dollars, accomplished his object by taking a note of hand running thirty days. Three or four days afterwards he met the maker of the note and said:

"Well, I got rid of that note of yours yesterday."

"Did you?" was the pleased reply.

"Yes, but I had to give an awful discount. In fact, I sold it for five dollars."

"Is that possible? Well, now, I'm real sorry about that. If I had only known how my paper stood on the market I could have fixed it better for you. Let's see: If a fifty-dollar note sells for five dollars one for \$500 would have sold for enough to make up your fifty. I wonder we didn't think of it and make one for \$500 while we were about it!"

The French never know how to be witty unless they have a woman to ridicule, and then they seem to be quite at home. As a comment on their domestic felicity or infelicity, this statement is, perhaps, as severe as it is true. A young man who had married in haste, and was not exactly enjoying the leisure of repentance, consulted his physician. The learned man felt his pulse, and then pronounced the case one of general debility. "But, doctor, I have a terrible, perhaps a fatal disease," persisted the youth. "And pray what do you call it?" asked the physician, surprised that his skill could not discover it. The patient put his lips close to the ear of the man of science and whispered, "Too much wife, doctor, and I have had it for four mortal years."

## Another Campaign of Hate.

[From the New York Herald.]

Beyond peradventure the four representative speakers in that conference [the Garfield Campaign Conference at New York last week] were Senators Blaine and Logan, Secretary Sherman and General Harrison. What did they set up in their speeches for the issues in this Presidential campaign? Mr. Blaine said that the issue was whether "the men who fought the civil war shall surrender to the men who fought against the Union." Mr. Logan said that it is whether "the loyal men of this land who stood by her constitution and flag when the sword and flame were applied to the temple," or "the rebel army and the copperheads of the North" shall have the "right to govern this country."

Mr. Sherman said it is whether "the Republican party shall resign to the solid South, headed by Wade Hampton and the Ku-Klux Klan, and a little segment in the Northern States calling itself the Democratic party." Gen. Harrison said it is "how we will defend Washington against the enemy that once opposed it in arms." If these assertions are not a revival of the old sectional issues, what are they? Not a word was uttered in the conference from first to last concerning the line of the leading thought of the country—concerning business, trade, commerce, industry, sound political economy, hard money and honest payment of all obligations, with the solitary and melancholy exception that Mr. Sherman announced that the Republican party has "accomplished all the results it proposed to accomplish of a financial character."

It was entirely within the power of General Garfield to check this current of sectional passion if he had willed so. He sat in an adjoining parlor, and knew what was doing. He willfully withheld from "serving his country." He willfully ratified a partisan policy which he himself has stigmatized as so unpatriotic that the man who pursues it deserves to find himself "without a party and without support."

He starts back to his Ohio home this morning with the internal consciousness, whatever show of external stolidity he may put on, of having been false to his own ideal of patriotism. With his full assent, by the concurrent voices of his party's leaders, "the old sectional issues" are adopted for the main issues of the Republican canvass, and "the line of the country's leading thought" is subordinated to them.

## Why Hancock Should Be Elected.

[Judge David Davis.]

Great as were the achievements of Gen. Hancock in war, his conduct in peace, when in command of Louisiana and Texas, in 1867, was still greater, and justly commends him to the confidence of the country. That was a time when passion ruled in the public councils, and military power was exerted to silence civil authority. The temptation was strong to sail with the rushing current, for an inflamed partisan opinion was too ready to condone excesses and to applaud oppression. Gen. Hancock's Order No. 40, in assuming charge of the Fifth Military District, announced: "The right of trial by jury, the habeas corpus, the liberty of the press, the freedom of speech, the natural rights of persons, and the rights of property must be respected." These principles are the basis of free government, and the proclamation of them by Gen. Hancock stands out in striking contrast with the action of his superior, who soon after rebuked and drove him from that command for uttering sentiments worthy of all honor. The soldier, clothed with extraordinary power, voluntarily uncovered before the civil authority, sheathed his sword, testified his fidelity to the Constitution, and set an example of obedience to law which will pass into history as his proudest claim to distinction. The man who, in the midst of the excitements of that stormy period, was cool enough to see his duty clearly, and courageous enough to execute it firmly, may be well trusted in any crisis. His letter to Gen. Sherman, recently brought to light, fits Gen. Hancock far above the past appreciation of his civil ability. It marks him as one of the wisest of his time, with a statesman's grasp of mind, and with the integrity of a patriot whom no sense of expediency could swerve from his honest convictions.

## A Change Needed.

[Judge David Davis.]

Long and unchecked possession of power by any party leads to extravagance, corruption, and loose practices. After 20 years of domination by the Republicans, chronic abuses have become fastened upon the public service like barnacles on the bottom of a stranded ship. There is no hope of reform by leaders who have created a system of mal-administration, and who are interested in perpetuating its evils. Nothing short of the sternest remedy gives any promise of effective reform, and the first step toward it is in a change of rulers. The Government must be got out of the rut in which it has too long been run. New blood must be infused into the management of public affairs before relief can be expected. The people demand a change, and, being in earnest, they are likely to be gratified.

## WAIFS.

"How shall we get the young men to church?" is the title of an article in a religious weekly. Get the girls to go, sainted brother, get the girls to go.

The answer which M. de Calonne gave a lady who had petitioned for a favor would make a good maxim for a young man's life:—"Madame," he said, "if the thing is possible, it is done already; if it is impossible, it shall be done."

"Your future husband seems very exacting; he has been stipulating for all sorts of things," said a mother to her daughter, who was on the point of being married. "Never mind, mamma," said the affectionate girl, who was already dressed for the wedding, "these are his last wishes."

Respect yourself and act accordingly and other men will learn to respect you. The world is generous, and at first takes a man at his own estimate of himself. If he is able to meet the world's expectations all goes well; if not, all goes ill. Make yourself a gentleman and everybody will help you to carry your sack; but, as the Germans say, "Make yourself an ass and you'll have every man's sack on your back."

## In the Land of Law and Order.

CINCINNATI'S LAW OFFICERS IN A RIOT.

CINCINNATI, August 8.—A tragedy took place just before dark this evening, at the Central Police Station, in which Chief of Police Snelbaker and Police Officer Chumley were the principal actors. Snelbaker, since his retirement from the chief's office, has been running the Vine street Opera-house, in which is employed Virgie Jackson, an actress, who also sustains relations of intimacy with the proprietor. Late this afternoon, Snelbaker and Miss Jackson entered a street car at Fifth and Vine streets, and found there Ella Chumley, a former mistress of Snelbaker. The discarded woman immediately began an assault upon the reigning favorite. In an instant there was a commotion, several policemen and a crowd of people running after the car. The driver whipped up the horses, and a lively chase began up Vine street. When opposite the Enquirer office, police officer Chumley boarded the car, and finding that his own daughter was one of the combatants, began an assault upon Snelbaker. The car was stopped, and the whole party arrested. All were being taken to the station-house, when John R. McLean, who happened to witness the fracas, interfered, and had Snelbaker taken into his private room in the Enquirer office, from which he was subsequently taken to the Police station in a carriage. At the station Chumley and Snelbaker met and indulged in recriminations, during which Chumley advanced a pistol and began firing. A dozen policemen standing by seized him, but he reached his arm around one of them and fired again. Three shots took effect. One entered Chumley's groin, and another struck inside and passed through the body, coming out near the spine. The third entered near the same spot and remains in the body. The policeman is still alive, but is thought to be in a dying condition. Snelbaker was lodged in a cell. The affair has created great excitement in police and sporting circles, in which Chumley and Snelbaker are prominent characters.

## Europe's Grain Prospect.

[From the New York Tribune.]

The reports as to the condition of the crops in Europe are by no means so favorable to American growers as they were some weeks ago. Most of the crop in France has been saved, and it is thought to be up to the average in quantity. Recent storms in some parts of Great Britain have done much damage to the grain, and yet the prospect at latest mail dates was considered generally good. The yield will probably fall below the average, but will be much larger than that of last year. Reports from Germany are fair for wheat; Italy expects a bountiful yield, and in Roumania and Hungary the promise is good. Thus the yield in Europe, extending in Russia, appears likely to be decidedly larger than that of 1879, and the excess of prices in Mark Lane shows that the anticipated surplus in this country is expected to be more than sufficient to meet all demands from Europe. Tidings from Russia are exceedingly conflicting. The report that prohibition of grain exports was contemplated has been authoritatively contradicted, and, though it is conceded that the yield will be much smaller than it was last year, it must be remembered that the official reports show that 80,122,704 bushels of wheat were exported from Russia in 1879. The ascertained deficit of yield this year in forty districts, said in one report to be 9,700,000 "quarters," may probably mean only 9,700,000 bushels, because in the same report, as forwarded to this country, "quarters" are repeatedly mentioned when bushels are obviously meant. A shipping house at Odessa writes that the crops of 1880 will be on the whole satisfactory, while a correspondent of THE LONDON MILLER, writing at the same date, reports general and serious injury. Perhaps the best evidence is that at the latest dates the price of wheat at Odessa had materially declined.

## ITEMS OF CHURCH NEWS.

The Presbyterian Church has 631,952 children in its Sunday schools, showing an increase of over 17,000 the past year.

There are in the Protestant Episcopal Diocese of Massachusetts 150 clergymen and 17,189 communicants. There were 1,919 baptisms the past year, of which 200 were of adults. There were no less than 1,008 burials.

In Connecticut, a wife and daughter left the church in which the head of the family worshipped and rented a pew in another church. The husband and father refused to pay for it, and was sued. The judgment of the court was in his favor.

The Diocese of Pennsylvania (Protestant Episcopal), including Philadelphia and the surrounding country, has 117 churches, 199 clergymen, and 25,263 communicants. The value of the church property is estimated at \$6,600,000. The money annually raised for the salaries of the clergymen amounts to \$185,000.

The Presbyterian Church, according to a statistical report just made by Dr. Hatfield, has 38 Synods, 177 Presbyteries, a decrease of 2,600 candidates for the ministry, a decrease of 14,294 licenti







